



"Well, hi," your mom says. "Please come in. She'll be right down." And you can't believe this is all real. David is really here at your house, waiting for you, and your mom's even being cool!

Walking into the living room you find a shock—there's this guy sitting on the couch with a beard, and for a second you wonder if it's really him. But then he pulls the beard down and smiles and you know it's him. He is so beautiful!

For once your mom doesn't give you a whole big last minute lecture about what time to be in and you soon find yourself in the front seat of David's beautiful white Corvette, heading for the concert. Now he's got on a hat and sunglasses, too, and you know you'd never recognize him if you didn't already know it was him!

HE TAKES YOUR HAND

He parks the car near the arena and takes your hand as you walk toward the entrance and you suddenly feel very safe and very happy and you know this is going to be the best evening of your whole life.



Inside as you look for your seats, you find yourself hardly able to keep from bursting out laughing. There are all these girls around and David's just walking right past them and you're the only one there who knows who he really is. He looks back at you and winks and you just about collapse! This is all so funny!

A girl behind you is talking about how gorgeous Cory Wells is, when another girl breaks in and says she thinks David Cassidy is much better looking and you can't help but giggle. You look at David and he's kind of laughing a little, too. It's your own private little joke. Thousands of girls are sitting right here in the same arena with David Cassidy but you are the only one who knows it.

Three Dog Night are great but you hardly notice them. You spend the whole evening stealing little looks at David and holding on tight to his hand—except when you both let go for a second to applaud.

It seems like the concert has only just begun when it's over. Out in the car David tells you how glad he is that you came and how much he enjoyed the concert and what a giggle it is to go out in disguise and just be a person.

He drives up to a restaurant you've heard about but never been in. You've heard it's real romantic and has good food, too. David opens the door for you and you go in with him still in disguise. But once the two of you are seated in a cozy, dimly lit

booth, he slips off the disguise and you find yourself face to face with the real David Cassidy. You almost gasp—somehow it was a little easier to talk to him when he didn't *look* like David Cassidy!

He orders for both of you and then asks you how you enjoyed the concert. Pretty soon you relax again and find that even when he looks like himself he's really a very nice person! You know now that your love for him was never misplaced.

